

Mr. Richard's Fiancée

Continued from page 5

"Oh, Mrs. Barton's feeling better now. I put a mustard plaster on her back, and that helped to soothe her feelings. She'll be down for luncheon. I did my best to persuade her that Miss Gilmore is an eminently proper person to add to the family circle. I suppose you've heard from your fiancée by this time?"

"I've just had a wire from her," he replied. "She's in trouble. Oh, it's rotten, ghastly! You didn't see the morning paper? I hope nobody on the place saw it. I've torn it up." He indicated a pocket from which fragments of a newspaper protruded. He jammed them out of sight, and advanced upon Gail, whispering:

"A woman in her boarding-house lost her pocket-book, and 'Toinette's suspected—My God, it's awful—horrible!'"

"Not—not arrested?" Gail gasped.

"Heavens, no! To make it all the worse, she skipped. My telegram came from Lowell—just 'Don't worry': not a word about where she's going!"

He crossed and recrossed the room with long strides, then paused before Gail.

"If mother hears that—"

"It would be rather nice of you," said Gail, "to think a little more about Miss Gilmore—of ways of helping her—a girl you've thought enough of to ask to marry you! I should think you'd go right up to Boston and see what you could do."

"Why should I go up to Boston, when she sends me a silly telegram from Lowell? For all I know, she may turn up here any minute! You haven't got any answer to that, have you? You don't know what to do about it now, do you?" he ended.

"It isn't my business to know; but I'll suggest that before your aunt and uncle you'd better pretend to be extremely cheerful. It's all right for you to bluster at me privately, but as my affianced husband something quite different will be expected. It's nothing to me, you understand, but before the others it would be better not to act as if you hated me."

"My God! I hate myself—I hate everybody!" he moaned.

"Don't do it, Mr. Maybury; it's bad for the nerves!"

"I think I'm losing my mind! I can't go through with it—I simply can't!"

"You ought to be able to stand it, if I can. If you'll be decent through luncheon, I'll see what can be done toward finding Miss Gilmore."

The appearance of the Bishop and Mrs. Barton ended what seemed likely to prove an unprofitable dialogue, and they went in to luncheon.

GAIL sat between Mrs. Barton and the Bishop, with Richard opposite. Mrs. Barton launched at once upon the miraculous diminution of her pains by the mustard plaster. When she ceased her praise of mustard as an invincible panacea, to demand of Grimes what brand of tea had been placed before her, the Bishop took heart to lift the conversation to a higher plane. The presence of a member of the theatrical profession quite naturally suggested the drama as a topic. Nothing, he declared, in the whole range of dramatic literature, had ever equaled the works of the Greek masters. He still found time to read his Euripides once a year. It was a pity that Greek tragedy was so little known in these times; Richard, he hoped, would not entirely drop the classics.

Richard mumbled that he knew no Greek—a confession that the Bishop deplored. Richard, himself the protagonist in a tragedy as poignant as any known to the Greek theater, frowned upon a bit of sea bass which the substitute cook, all things considered, had prepared very passably.

"And you, Miss Gilmore," said the Bishop kindly, "I suppose Greek hasn't entered into your—er—study of the drama? I realize that on the stage of to-day it is—er—quite impossible."

"I appeared once as Electra," Gail replied, ignoring a warning jerk of the un-

happy Richard's head, and smiling upon the Bishop, whose disposition to be kind had won her gratitude.

"Where was that?" he asked, beaming.

"In Nebraska—at the University."

"Really! How delightful! Then you are familiar with those great literary monuments. Richard, this is the happiest of surprises."

"Miss Gilmore," Mrs. Barton intervened accusingly, "I thought you told me you were from Vermont. How did you come to go to school in Nebraska?"

"My father moved there when I was a child," Gail answered easily. "You will have to admit, Bishop Barton, that the Greek drama has been coming into its own. Every year the plays are given somewhere. Even—even at Harvard," she added, with an ironic glance at the dejected Richard,—"even at Harvard they haven't wholly scorned those old fellows."

"Neatly done; a bull's-eye!" the Bishop chortled, who, it appeared, was a Yale man.

Mrs. Barton was neglecting her food to bring her keen eyes to bear upon this chorus girl who had appeared as Electra. Conscious of this, Gail amused herself by entering into a discussion of the respective merits of Euripides and Sophocles. The Bishop quoted lines in the sonorous original; Gail translated them—haltingly, to encourage his prompting. He was enjoying himself tremendously; but a puzzled frown settled upon his spouse's face.

THE moment luncheon was concluded,

Gail said she must go up to see Mrs. Maybury. The Bishop went off to write letters, first shaking hands with Gail and declaring that they must have many more talks on a subject dear to both their hearts. Richard, seeing that Mrs. Barton lingered behind with the obvious purpose of detaining Gail, immediately became invisible.

"Just a moment, Miss Gilmore!"

Mrs. Barton planted her hands upon Gail's shoulders.

"Young woman, don't try to deceive me—you're not a stage girl any more than I am. Just what is this joke you're playing here?"

"I'm very, very sorry," Gail began uneasily. "If I'd had time to think it over I should never have done it. I'm sorry—very sorry. You see—"

She gave a succinct account of her arrival at the house, and of her agreement to play the part of the expected fiancée in exchange for a subscription to her book.

"I thought at first it would be a lark, but after I saw Mrs. Maybury it wasn't funny any more. No one would want to play tricks on her—she's so kind and gentle. I'm ashamed to see her again."

"That Richard!" Mrs. Barton exclaimed. "So he's afraid of me, is he? Well, he has reason to be! And to think of imposing on you, to say nothing of the rest of us! But—a merry twinkle danced in her eyes—"just how does he propose explaining this to his mother? I saw her a moment—just before I came down—and she was immensely relieved; she said you were adorable! If that other girl turns up, it will kill my sister!"

Mrs. Barton bent toward Gail threateningly.

"Young woman, you can't go! You can't leave us in this mess!"

"I was to leave right after luncheon; that was the bargain," said Gail firmly. "But of course I'll look in on Mrs. Maybury again; I promised to read to her. She wants to test my French!"

"So she told me. But, after you passed my husband's examination in Greek, I'll trust you to get through it. Run along now, but don't you dare leave the house till I've seen you again—not—she smiled broadly—"till I've subscribed for that book—the India-paper edition! And now," she announced grimly, "I'm going to find Richard!"

To be concluded next week

The charm every actress knows



PAVLOWA says: "I have used Pond's Vanishing Cream and find it very good for softening and whitening my skin."

Every actress realizes that in loveliness nothing can compare with a skin of exquisite texture, of soft, delicate bloom. She knows that it is the purity and clearness of the skin which give lovely arms, gleaming, satiny neck, and soft, white hands, their power to attract.

Every actress will tell you that she could not possibly get this wonderful effect without the cream bath. Mrs. James Brown Potter, in "Beauty and Health," says that this bath of cream is the secret of how actresses preserve the transparent clearness and youthfulness of their skin so much longer than other people.

HOW EASILY YOU CAN HAVE IT

When you dress, bathe your neck, arms and hands, as well as your face, with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Being entirely without grease or oil, it is readily absorbed—vanishes—it leaves no shine, never reappears on the skin, and has a wonderfully refreshing effect on the skin. Then apply the powder over this base. You will obtain just the effect so marvelously attained on the stage.

Frances Starr writes: "I have been using your Vanishing Cream and want to recommend it to everyone. It is delightful."

Elsie Janis says: "I have never had a better cream than Pond's Vanishing Cream—I always use it."

Constance Collier writes: "I find Pond's Vanishing Cream perfectly splendid for my skin. I shall always use it."

Jane Cowl says: "I endorse it highly for its vanishing properties."

Try Pond's Vanishing Cream. Write for free trial tube. See how your skin responds to one application. Or send four cents and get a generous two weeks' supply. Address Pond's Extract Co., 132 Hudson Street, New York.

POND'S EXTRACT should be in every household for use in emergency, for everyday injuries, such as cuts, bruises, burns, etc. Get a bottle today.



Sold in 25c and 50c jars and 25c tubes

VACUUM CLEANERS

BIG REDUCTION

On every known make of cleaner. 75 different kinds. Guaranteed New, Latest Models

Our enormous purchases enable us to buy "right," and our plan of selling direct to you saves you the big commission paid to agents, canvassers, etc.

Electric Cleaners	Reg. Price	Our Price
Imperial Model C.....	\$35.00	\$24.75
Prantz Premier.....	30.00	23.75
Western Electric No. 11.....	32.50	26.75
Hoover.....	40.00	32.75

Handpower Cleaners	Reg. Price	Our Price
Russell Handpower Combination Vacuum Cleaner and Carpet Sweeper	\$9.00	\$6.90
Dantley Handpower Combination Vacuum Cleaner and Carpet Sweeper	8.00	5.95

We sell some makes of Cleaners on installment. The above is only a partial list. Send for complete Price List, 42H for handpower, 42E for electric power, and free booklet "How to Select a Vacuum Cleaner," containing much valuable advice. We allow free trial. We pay all express charges.

MUENZEN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 42, 131 West 42nd St., New York City

You Can Earn \$250 MONTH with This NEW MACHINE

Make \$3,000 a year and more to start. You need no experience. Open a Tire Repair Shop with Haywood Equipment. Let the money roll in. Business grows fast. You're soon a real manufacturer. Every auto sold means more tires to mend. Demand for your work ahead of supply.

SEND FOR BIG FREE BOOK. This gives all the facts. Tells how to start. How to succeed. A valuable guide to riches and wealth. Write today. A postal will do. Get your FREE copy.

HAYWOOD TIRE & EQUIPMENT COMPANY
739 Capital Ave. Indianapolis, Ind.

FREE!-3 Books on BOATS

1-Special Boats of 130 leading Boat Builders.
2-Gray 2 and 4 cycle Marine Engine Catalog.
3-Book of Boats for work, fishing, cruising.
Ask for any (or all) of them if you're interested in boating for pleasure or profit. Book one shows more boats than a motor boat show.

Gray Motor Company
512 Gray Motor Bldg.
Detroit, Mich.

GRAY MOTOR CO.

THE Lowest Price All-Metal Refrigerator in the World \$14.40

This new Combination White Frost is an absolutely new idea in refrigerator construction. Ice compartment, food compartment and ice water drinking compartment all on a level. Pure ice cold drinking water at no extra expense. Wonderfully convenient. Ice economy guaranteed—sanitary features unrivaled. Sold direct at factory prices—no dealers—30 days' trial in your own home. Constructed of heavy galvanized sheets, enameled snowy white, all trimmings solid brass, nickel and polished. Nothing to rust, warp, swell, or shrink—will last a lifetime. White Frost Sanitary Refrigerators were awarded Gold Medal at Panama-Pacific Exposition. Can you ask for any better recommendation? You get 30 days' trial and we pay the freight anywhere East of Missouri River. Thousands of White Frosts have been sold on this liberal plan. Send a postal today for full information. WHITE FROST REFRIGERATOR CO., Dept. H5, Jackson, Mich.



IF WE SEND YOU THIS BICYCLE

For you to keep and use for a month as your own. Would you then agree to show your bicycle to ten or more of your friends and tell them the ridiculously low factory price, easy terms, unusual conditions and exceptional offers I would make, all of which I will explain to you if within ten days from seeing this you will say in a letter or on a postal, "Send particulars of Bicycle Offer" and address your postal card or letter: Personal for G. L. LEWIS, Manager MEAD CYCLE CO., C191 Mead Block, Chicago